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02x20 - Out With a Whimper

by **bunniefuu**

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[Michaels comic book shop. Michael opens up the box with a knife. The first issue of Rage is all ready to go.]

Michael: Oh my god. "Volume 1, Issue 1"

Justin: It's my first time I see my work in print.

Michael: This was just a story in my head.

Justin: This is so cool!

Michael: Do you have any idea how much this worth some day?

Justin: Look, story by Michael Novotny.

Michael: Art by Justin Taylor.

[Brian walks in and takes a copy.]

Brian: Hey boys. So, are you ready to sell your baby on the open market?

Michael: I hope people like it.

Justin: Why wouldn't they?

Brian: You have no idea how vicious q*eers can be. Especially when it comes from someone elses success. That's why I invited them to all to a party. So they're feel love and included.

[Brian's got flyers for a Babylon party celebrating Rage's kick-off.]

Michael: Holy sh*t!

Justin: Brian(!)

Brian: I'll invited members of the g*y press and set up some interviews, advertising in all the f*g rags and top q*eer websites. Soon we all can be retiring to Palm Springs, wearing muumuus and sipping mimosas.

Justin: In the meantime I get better to class.

Brian: See you tonight.

Justin: Usher.

[Michael kisses Brian on his mouth.]

Michael: I love you.

Brian: Me too. Always have, always will.

At home with Debbie.]

Debbie: Cepher looks just like you, and J.T. looks like Justin...

Vic: And Rage is the splitted image of Brian.

Debbie: How come I'm not in here? Does superheros don't have mothers?

Vic: Who wash their tights?

Debbie: Ben, honey, you had some eat more.

Ben: Oh, no, no, no, Debbie. I couldn't.

Debbie: Sure you can!

Michael: Ma, stop forced feeding him.

Debbie: He's one of the family know!

Ben: [to Michael] Excuse me, I'm one of the family know.

Michael: My sincere condolences.

[Debbie whips Michael in the face with her Number One.]

Debbie: What Michael means is membership has his previleges.

Michael: Yeah, you can gonna hit him, too?

Debbie: Including a two weeks package at the Popcorns.

Michael: We're going there every summer since I was nine.

Debbie: Yeah, right by the lake.

Vic: It's the perfect place to relax.

Debbie: I cook...

Michael: I sleep.

Vic: I camp.

Debbie: So, why would you come with us?

Ben: Oh, I would love to... if I'm here.

Michael: Yeah, where would you be?

Ben: Well, I was actually thinking about going to Tibet.

Debbie: Honey, it's a long way go for vacation.

Ben: Yeah, it wouldn't be exactly like vacation. There is this budhist academy. It's a new loss of the capital that open for westerns. A friend of mine came back from study there. He said it's the most profound experience that he ever had that it changed his life.

Debbie: Yeah, well no head, no electricity, no toilet paper can do that.

Michael: So, he's be there like what? A couple of weeks?

Ben: Um, it's an extensive programm. So if I decided to go... then it would be six months.

[No one speaks a word.]

[Gym. Four Stairmasters all in a row. Ted, Emmett, Michael, and Brian.]

Emmett: Tibet? What's in Tibet? New Beat? Party?

Ted: [laughs] You're so funny.

Emmett: What I say?

Michael: He wants to go there to a monastery.

Brian: It could be hot.

Michael: He be gone for 6 months.

Emmett: Long time to be celibate.

Michael: Well, you had to live with months, you haven' t be celibate.

Brian: Not him, you.

Ted: Look, just because he's talking about doesn't mean he's actually gonna be through it.

Emmett: Yeah! Once he's realize there is no f*cking, no dancing, no gym and they wear orange. And trust me, no human being looking good at that, they'll forget all about it.

Ted: Em's right! You are SOOOOOOOO right! Besides, there is no way he's gonna leave his honey.

Emmett: OK, let's get back to the showers.

Brian: p*ssy. You're walking out for 10 minutes.

Emmett: With is a 2 hour work for you crusing all the guys in this place.

[At Ethan's. Ethan and Justin in his bed.]

Ethan: So this friday, instead of going club hopping with your boyfriend why don't you drive through the country with me? We're park under the stars and watch the meteor shower.

Justin: I can't. He's giving me a party.

Ethan: Don't tell me he's finally decided to celebrate your birthdays!

Justin: No! It's for the comic book.

Ethan: He must love you a lot.

Justin: In his way.

Ethan: But not in yours.

[Ethan says, rubbing Justin's cheek and leaning in for a kiss. Ethan leans back into Justin's arm.]

Justin: I have to go.

Ethan: My latest CD. You're the first person who have it.

Justin: You used my draw.

Ethan: Check out the back.

Justin: "For Justin."

[They make out.]

[Back at gym. In the changing room.]

Ted: Hold on.

Emmett: What?

Ted: I'm drying you off. Oh Em, you got yourself in a great shape. The back is brough as Texas, the stomach is flat as Kansas and Florida is lovely in this time of year.

Emmett: But stop before we came to the Grant Canyon.

[Then Ted laughs too much at Emmett's joke.]

Ted: God, you're so funny. So, what are you doing now?

Emmett: Put on my shirt.

Ted: No, I meant after.

Emmett: Well, I might try working. Some of us former millionaere have to.

Ted: Why you stick by to take a lunch?

Emmett: Honey, you're already take my to lunch twice this week and breakfast and dinner.

Ted: Treating you is my threat.

[Ted tries to kiss Emmett, but Emmett gives The Lean. Ted leaves.]

[In front of Torso. Ethan plays violin on the street. Someone put some money in his case.]

Ethan: Hey, excuse me, sir!

Brian: Yeah?

Ethan: You, you drop a hundred dollars in my case.

Brian: It says you're starving.

Ethan: Yeah, this was I'm little hungry.

Brian: You are a student.

Ethan: You wanna see my ID?

Brian: You're good.

Ethan: I know.

Brian: So, why you're wasting your time standing on the street and playing for nickles and dimes?

Ethan: Do I look like N'Sync? I'm not exactly selling maragina.

Brian: What a waste of money. Happen thousands of leasts.

Ethan: Doin' what?

Brian: I'm freezing. I wanna go get some coffee.

[University. Ben staples a Rage poster to a school wall.]

Ben: Rage is now requiring reading for Professor Bruckners class.

Michael: Because he is the teachers boyfriend.

Ben: That is not why. A survey of g*y studics and post-modern american Art and lyric.

Michael: Wow. Say that ten times fast while holding your breath.

Ben: Yeah, because it's good.

Michael: You mean it?

Ben: Mmmh, it may look like a comic book but it says something important about g*y people. The valuatly of friendship and loyality, courage. Your character in the cartoons are real. They're care about it. Even Rage.

Michael: Well, then it is an anchievment.

Ben: Mmmh. You've an honest-to-God write, Michael.

Michael: Thank you.

Ben: Thank you, to.

Michael: For what?

Ben: Well, if it haven't been you I never would thoughed seriously about Tibet. But when I was in the hospital you're encourage me to focus on being positive.

Michael: Yeah, I ment sex or drugs with cake.

Ben: Here. This came today. I got this email from this monastery in Sarnia. They're invited me to study with them.

[Michael gives no answer.]

Ben: But I want you to know there is no way I would go without busting your approval.

[At Emmett's work. Ted's are beside Emmett and watching him at work.]

Emmett: Uh, Ted?

Ted: Yeah?

Emmett: Don't you get need to the warehouse? Weren't there a jizzboree or something like that on your website?

Ted: Yeah, something like that. Y'now, I really miss you being there.

Emmett: Well, you have a lot of other jerkers now.

Ted: There not you. Pal and buddy. A loving friend.

[Mel and Linds are enter the shop.]

Lindsay: Hey guys.

Emmett: Look who it is! I'm so happy to see you guys!

Ted: What do you gals doin' cruising the Liberty?

Lindsay: Well, I tell Mel about the new disco baby boutice they we've come check it out.

Emmett: Well, we're have a tons more. C'mon, I'll show you.

[Em pulls the girls away from Ted.]

Emmett: Take him to movies, take him to lunch but just take him!

Lindsay: Who?

Emmett: Teddy! He driving me crazy and don't moving along. He laughs to everything I say. He'll keeps look at me like a puppy dog.

Lindsay: Really?

Mel: You don't say...

[Lindsay and Mel drag Ted out of the shop by the arm.]

Mel: So Teddy, you've seen anyone?

Ted: Me? No!

Lindsay: Michael told me he saw Emmett last night with a really hot guy.

Ted: Yeah? Who?!

Lindsay: Why are you so upset?

Ted: Who said I'm upset?

[They look at him and he understand.]

Ted: Is it so obvious?

Mel: We'll soak it off.

Lindsay: We knew as soon as we saw your face.

Ted: I don't know how to explain it. One minute I look at him and he's the same Emmett I see all day, the next minute I'm look at him and... he's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen. It's crazy, huh?

Lindsay: Why? It's happen to Melanie and me. One day we're friends...

Mel: Next thing we've know we're lovers.

Ted: Yeah, well, you're lesbians, so..

[Melanie hits him with a bag.]

Lindsay: Uh, friends turn into lovers all the time.

Mel: Even f*gs. So go for it. Tell him how you feel.

Lindsay: You're never know. He might have feeling for you.

[In the Liberty Diner. Brian with Ethan at the same table.]

Ethan: Commercials?

Brian: Everyone should it know. But instead worrying about champagne they're order still town beer.

Ethan: So what has it to do with me?

Brian: You're the strawling violinst. You're playing something, ridiculios romantic like Paganini's cantata in D-Major.

Ethan: You're kidding me? It's on my new CD.

Brian: No sh*t! It's on my favourite.

[Justin walks in and sees his world shatter right before his eyes.]

Brian: I should give you my card. My name's Brian, Brian Kinney. And... you are?

Ethan: Ethan, Gold.

Justin: Brian! Brian, I thoughed you'd be on work.

Brian: No, I had been a business meeting. Justin, this is Ethan. Ethan, Justin.

[No one said a word.]

Ethan: I need to go to class.

Brian: By the way, if you're interested the jobs yours.

[Fancy restaurant. Emmett and Ted are sharing a table.]

Emmett: $14 dollars for the house salad? Put they're on a ten court.

Ted: Don't look at the prices, just order whatever you want.

Emmett: [points at a cute bartender] I like him to go.

Ted: He's just your type?

Emmett: Isn't he yours?

Ted: Not really.

[Ted then drinks an entire glass of water.]

Emmett: You're drinking more water, you're drawn.

Ted: I'm thirsty.

Emmett: You know Teddy, you've been acting really weird lately.

Ted: Wait, what do you mean weird?

Emmett: Well, it's sort like you've got something to say, but you're not telling me.

Ted: Want you like me to?

Emmett: Don't we share everything?

Ted: Not yet. Emmett, I...

[The waiter comes by to pour another glass of water slowly.]

Ted: Well, I'm thirsty. [he drinks more water] As you know, I... I've never been very lucky in the love department.

Emmett: I know.

Ted: Yeah, all the chasing after the wrong boy, one rejection after another.

Emmett: Poor baby.

Ted: I practically giving up hope I ever finding him. You know, said f*ck you to love. Then the other night...there he was.

Emmett: Oh, Teddy!

Ted: Now, that's why he said. Love comes when you least expect it.

Emmett: So that's why you've been so... stirry eyed lately. Don't sit there and staring at floor. Tell me, who is it?

Ted: You.

Emmett: You, who?

Ted: You, you.

Emmett: Me, you?

Ted: Yes. You, you. You're the one who knows me better than anyone and still hasn't run away. Who tells me I'm adorable when I look like sh*t. Who, with his little finger can lift my spirits even when they weigh three hundred pounds. I love you, Emmett Honeycutt.

[It is now Emmett's turn to drink the full glass of water.]
[Brian's staring at his computer screen. Justin wants to talk. Brian holds up one finger and makes Justin wait again.]

Justin: Brian? I'm sorry.

Brian: What for?

Justin: You know what for. I didn't mean it for happen.

Brian: I know. You were the poor, helpless victim of a love-bashing.

Justin: I've should have told you about it.

Brian: And taken all the fun out of it? So, how big's his d*ck?

Justin: It has nothing to do with that.

Brian: Since when? You love c*ck. You love it down your throat. You love it up your a*s. You love riding it. And after you come, you love to fall asleep with it still inside you.

Justin: Cut it out. Cut it out!

Brian: You're hard.

Justin: So?

Brian: Don't tell me it doesn't matter.

Justin: There are other things.

Brian: Flowers? Picnics? Violins.

Justin: He loves me.

Brian: You're dreamy-eyed schoolboy.

Justin: In ways you can't.

Brian: In ways that I won't.

Justin: He told me that I'm all he wants.

Brian: They're still using that one?

Justin: It's more than you've ever said.

Brian: Since more than I ever will. So, what the f*ck are you still doin' here?

Justin: Would you care if I wasn't?

[Brian stares Justin in the eyes for a while.]

Brian: It's your call where you wanna be. You've decided.

[Justin mashes his face up in pain.]

[At Woody's. Debbie's passing out postcards for the Babylon party.]

Debbie: Babylon 9 o'clock! Hey guys, Babylon 9 o'clock! Rage in Babylon.

Vic: You should be his age.

Debbie: When he's in this age he would use his mother.

[Debbie kisses Michael on his cheek. She looks at him.]

Debbie: Uh-huh. What's that long face?

Michael: Ben's serious about going to Tibet.

Debbie: He's out of his f*cking mind.

Michael: It must be a cosmic destiny. Every time I fall in love with someone he leaves town. This ones even leaving the country!

Debbie: Well, he can't go.

Vic: Why not?

Debbie: For one thing nobody knows where the f*ck Tibet is. And for another it's dangerous. What if something should happen? [she crosses herself] And for another what if you got sick and the nearest hospital is hundreds, thousands miles away?

Michael: Jesus, would you stop scaring me?

Debbie: I'm scaring myself! Somebody need to talk some sense in that boy.

Vic: If you ask me, he's making perfect sense. Remember Christmas Eve, three years ago? I was lying there in that hospital bed, attached to every g*dd*mn tube known to man.

Debbie: But you surprise them.

Vic: Soon as I got out I buy two tickets to Italy.

Debbie: One for you and one for me.

Vic: And Ben's feels the same way.

Michael: Ben's not dying!

Vic: No, but the one thing this f*cking desease teach you is there isn't infinion about tomorrows, so do it now before it's to late.

[At Ethans. Justin sits on his sofa.]

Ethan: Your boyfriend's an as*h*le.

Justin: He's not an as*h*le. He's honest. If anyone's an as*h*le, I am, for lying.

Ethan: How he find out?

Justin: I dunno.

Ethan: You didn't ask him?

Justin: He would never told me.

Ethan: But you can tell him from me that he can keep his f*cking donation in arts.

Justin: But he can afford in way you can't.

Ethan: Now I know why you with him. God, he's beautiful. Must be great in bed.

Justin: He is. It's when we're not in bed, that's the problem.

Ethan: And guess what. I'm not the answer. I have myself to think about it. This competition is coming up, $24,000 the 1st prize, touring dates, possibil acording contract. I can't wasting my time thinking about you. Wishing you were here, hoping that tonight is gonna be the night you're finally stay.

Justin: I want to stay.

Ethan: Well, you can't. You can't. So just go back to your boyfriend. And I'll go back to my violin.

[Ethan starts grinding away with his back. Justin tries to get Ethan to talk to him, but Ethan's still plays. Justin leaves, stiltedly.]

[Emmett pointedly makes a sandwich.]

Michael: He said he loves you?

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Emmett: Mmmh, and that we seriously consider to be more than just friends. Pass the chips. That we should be lovers.

Michael: I thoughed you've eat!

Emmett: Who got eat after that?!

Michael: So, what did you say?

Emmett: 'Excuse me, I have to go to the bathroom.'

Michael: Sure!

Emmett: No. I mean, to him. I was drinking a lot of water. Jesus, what I'm gonna to do?

Michael: Well, first you need ask yourself, you have feelings for him?

Emmett: Well, sure I have feeling for him, you know warm feelings, fuzzy feelings, like I have for you, and Melanie and Lindz, even Brian sometimes. But not those kind of feelings.

Michael: Well, then you just have to bite the b*llet and tell him.

[Ben walks in.]

Ben: Hello.

Michael: Hey.

Ben: Oh, you don't mind if you make me one of those? I got need dinner.

Michael: It's important that you've eat!

Ben: Yeah, oh I was talking to my neighbour and she said she knows a busy professor who might want my place.

Michael: Great!

Emmett: Honey, if you don't want him to go, you're just gonna have to bite the b*llet and tell him.

[Justin enters the loft and tries to make it seem like he chose Brian, and not that Ethan threw him out on his a*s. He slowly walks up to the bed where Brian is. He starts taking off his clothes. Brian watches. Justin walks closer to the bed. They stare at each other. Justin takes off his clothes. Brian lifts the sheet. Justin crawls into the bed and spoons with Brian, facing away. Neither says a word.]

[At Michael and Ben's. Bedroom. Sweaty Michael and Ben have just finished the sex act. Ben is lying down while Michael is sitting.]

Michael: Ben?

Ben: What's up, babe?

Michael: Tibet is aweful far away. What if somethings happen? Are they're doctors, are they're hospitals?

Ben: Yeah. I've been checking it out and you would be amazed how modern it's become.

Michael: Yeah, but what if it's an emergency, you know like last time?

Ben: You sound like my life is in fear.

Michael: It's not fear, it's being practical. Six months is a long time.

Ben: See, you could telling me, you won't let me go.

Michael: Look, I know how important this is for you, but...

Ben: No, no. You don't have to explain. I told you that I wouldn't go unless you will be okay with the whole thing.

Michael: No. No, this is not about what I want. This is about what you need. So, go. With my blessing and approval.

[Ted sings opera and waters his plants. There's a knock on the door.]

Ted: Em.

Emmett: I hope it's not too early.

Ted: No, no. I just giving the plants a little H2O and a little Balini.

Emmett: Well, I could talk to you right away.

Ted: Yeah, c'mon. Can I give you some breakfast?

Emmett: Oh no Teddy, thanks. Mind if I sit down?

Ted: No, please, be my guest.

Emmett: I was up all night, uh, thinking about what you said.

Ted: Before you say anything, just let me say I know it may come as a complete shock, but it makes so much sense. We have so much in common. We hate the same movies, laugh to the same people We are really sympatico to take the next step. Ok, now you.

Emmett: Teddy, I, uh, I am truly touched. Uh, you might even say overwhelmed by your, by your feelings. And uh, so, so flattered. But you see, I, I, huh, I don't know how to say this. Um.

Ted: It's okay. I know what you want to say. You like my as a friend but you don't love me. So we just keep things where they are. We keep just friends, right? [Emmett nods] There you see. We have so much in common, we can read the other minds. It was just a thought. A suggestion.

[He runs out of the room crying.]

Ted: Would you excuse me? I got dressed. I'm gonna be late for work. Did you mind and let yourself out?

[Michael finishes putting up his Rage display. Justin comes into the shop, all haggard.]

Michael: You'll look like sh*t. We have an interview with Pittsburgh Out. Couldn't you dressed up a little?

Justin: I'm an artist, not a business man. I don't need to wear suit and tie.

Michael: This is for Brian. He went to a lot of trouble for us.

Justin: It's not for us, it's for him. Brian calls all the shots! Brian controls the show. Including us.

Michael: If you ask me, he's been pretty good to you. I mean, he saved your life. Took you in, he's putting you through school. He protects you. He looks after you. You know? Whether you believe it or not, he loves you. More than he's ever loved anyone.

Justin: He doesn't loves me. He f*ck me.

Michael: Well, why don't you find somebody else? Or maybe you already have.

Justin: He told you?

Michael: He never said a word. I told him.

Justin: How did you know?

Michael: I saw the two of you kissing on the street!

Justin: You as*h*le(!)

Michael: Don't call me an as*h*le, you're ungrateful little prick.

Justin: Why don't you mind your own business!

Michael: Brian is my business. He is my best friend!

Justin: f*ck you, Michael! f*ck you! f*ck you!

[The reporter guys show up right at this point. Justin storms out of there.]

Man: Hi. I am Don from Pittsburgh's Out. We're doin' the article of Rage. Who's Michael and who's Justin?

Justin: He's Michael, I'm gone.

[Liberty Diner. Ben sits at the diner reading about tantric Buddhism.]

Debbie: Here you go, honey. What you're read?

Ben: It's a book about tantric Buddhism.

Debbie: I know about that stuff. Help to stand your orgasms.

Ben: Yeah, it does, along other things.

Debbie: I have my Danielle Steel does it for me.

Ben: Yeah, I'll better get to the passport office. See ya later.

[Ben leaves the diner. Debbie runs after him at the street.]

Debbie: Ben! These are for you. There are lemon bars in case you gets hungry later.

Ben: Thanks you.

Debbie: I always take care of my boys. But they're haven't those threats for you where goin'.

Ben: No, I will miss them.

Debbie: I bet you're gonna miss a lot of things. Ben six months is a long time for somebody to wait for. We never know what's happen.

Ben: We're talked about it and, uh, he'll be fine. He said he might even be better off.

Debbie: How you're figure that?

Ben: Well, you know, he haven't me around to worry about it.

Debbie: Uh-huh. So, you're doing him a favor? What the f*ck is that? Some kind of noble self-sacrifice?

Ben: But Debbie you know better than anybody either what happens on this ride.

Debbie: Who says love's an easier ride -- General Motors?! Michael's used to bums. He grew up with me. So, if you think you're doin' him a favor when you're leavin', there's no need. Michael's strong. He's strong enough to go anything through. The question is are you?

[Rage party at Babylon. People dance holding comic books over their heads.]

Vic: [to Jennifer] A Ragetini for you. And a Zepherpolitan to me.

[Mel, Lindz, and Daphne are also there.]

Mel: Where's Brian?

Emmett: When he comes to a party he's the same age with me. Well, aren't you make some clever wrong note about my parties?

Ted: I've got a Ragetini.

Daphne: This is so cool. You're a star.

Justin: Right.

Debbie: Damn right, it's right. Isn't this f*cking unbelievable or what?

[Cut to the stage. A huge building. Police sirens are hearings.]

Moderator: Welcome to Gayopolis, Home of this fabolous superhero Rage. What? You've never heard of Rage? Well you will after tonight. With powers of mind any known to man, he can turn any wills to his, rope the ties of intolerant and justice and still have the strength to f*ck a hundred guys.

[Cheering at the audiences.]

Brian: [hugs Michael] I wrote that copy.

Michael: No sh*t(!)

Moderator: Uh-huh. Looks like a twink's in trouble.

[A boy, dressed like Justin, are accost from Hooligans. They're beat up this boy.]

Boy: [he screams] Somebody help me!

Moderator: But somewhere in Gayopolis his cries are heard. [flashlights] It's Rage and Zepher.

[Audience is cheering.]

Moderator: Rage traps this guys in a mind in field. They're see each other as f*gs and beat themself to death.

[After the fight, Rage kneels to the boy.]

Moderator: Rage revives J.T. using his other superpower.

[They're kisses each other passionately. Zepher stands beside them and watch. The audience cheering.]

Moderator: And just a prevail in Gayopolis everybody party!

[Music on. More dancing.]

Brian: Well I take all at once.

Michael: I think I'm gonna go and get a drink.

Brian: What's his problem?

Justin: We're not speaking.

Brian: Creating differences.

Justin: Actually we're totally in agreement. He thinks I'm an as*h*le and I think he is.

Brian: Well, I spend a f*cking fortune on this, so sort it out.

Justin: After what he told you?

Brian: He was just looking after me. Like Zepher looks after Rage. If you want your comic book to be a success, you should put your personal feelings beside. And don't PISS on your achievement.

[Dancing. Em goes to the bar and finds Ted. Ted tries to get away, but Em pulls him back.]

Emmett: Hey. Would you stop running away from me, please?

Ted: Who's running?

Emmett: You are! And don't tell me you're not. We can read each others minds, remember? You're embarresed.

Ted: Right away, dude.

Emmett: Well, there is nothing to be embarresed about.

Ted: It's easy to say this for you. You don't make a fool of yourself.

Emmett: Teddy, you're not a fool! It takes a lot of courage to speaks what's in your heart. More courage than saving the world from archvillains.

Ted: That's me, a pathetic man.

Emmett: You're not pathetic. You're funny and witty. You're brilliant.

Ted: Spare me the flattery.

Emmett: It's true! That's what makes you sexy, because you're so, so smart. You know what they say. The brain is the second sexiest organ. Which is not to say that the rest of you is not hot. Hi! Look at those pecs! You're so funny. With those dark puppy dog eyes...

[They look at each other and finally they kiss each other.]

Emmett: Jesus, what the hell they put in our drinks?

Ted: I'll take two more of this!

[Dancing. Dancing. Justin finds Mel and Lindsay.]

Mel: They you are.

Lindsay: Have you fun?

Justin: Yeah, it's great.

Lindsay: Well, Brian is happy for you.

Justin: He is?

Lindsay: If course!

Mel: It's your big night, sweetie. He wants to be with you.

[Justin gets a moment of happiness and hope and goes looking for Brian.]

Michael: I bet Tibet's gonna be quiet after this.

Ben: Yeah, no dancing, no drinking, no drugs.

Michael: K, why you can't?

Ben: Everything you can do.

Michael: When you're going I'm never coming here without you.

Ben: I'll apreciate you're self secrefice.

Michael: I'll be siting at home, knitting and waiting for your return...

Ben: But I want you to have fun.

Michael: Don't worry, I have lots of fun. Although phone sex to Tibet will be expensive.

Ben: I'm afraid they're won't be much of that, Michael.

Michael: Cause you don't have to be cell phone.

Ben: Because I'm not goin'.

Michael: But it's all you thoughed about, it's all you've talked about.

Ben: But I'll won't go.

Michael: You've said it's all you need it.

Ben: I already have what I've need it. And I doesn't fly to Tibet to find that.

[Michael almost opened his mouth during that kiss.]

[Justin finds Brian, of course, in the back, f*cking some guy in a blue light. When Justin comes back out, he finds Ethan standing there in the middle of the party.]

Ethan: I was pratice Beethoven. It sound like sh*t and I realised that's all your fault.

Justin: My fault?

Ehtan: I try to forget about you but I can't. You're all I think about.

[Brian's finished f*cking and strolls back into the dance hall. He gets a great view of Justin and Ethan. Then Justin and Ethan watch Brian watch them while Michael watches and Debbie watches nearby. Ethan always kisses. Justin and Ethan very slowly walk out of Babylon together, keeping their eyes on Brian the entire time. Brian dances up to the hottest guy in the room. Dancing all around. Close-up on Brian. Cut black. END OF SEASON2!]

Music:

Human Behavior by Bjork

Click on this text

If you ever get close to a human

And human behaviour

Be ready to get confused

There's definitely no logic

To human behaviour

But yet so irristible

There's no map

To human behaviour

They're terribly moody

Then all of a sudden turn happy

But, oh, to get involved in the exchange

Of human emotions is ever so satisfying

There's no map

And a compass

Wouldn't help at all

Human behaviour #

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